

Gay and Dashing Equestriennes.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
THE PRETTY HORSEBACK RIDERS AT THE
LEADING SUMMER RESORTS.
An Interview with Ingersoll, Another of Nellie Ely's
Detective Adventures, A Sketch by Bill Nye,
and a Story by Nym Crinkle.

PRICE ONE CENT.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA DEATH'S TRAP.

More Bodies Taken from the Burned
Bowery Tenement.

There Are Nineteen Dead So Far
and Two Dying.

The Building Was So Surrounded That a
Fire There Meant Death to Many—Fire-
men Digging at the Ruins To-Day—Some
of the Injured Die in the Hospital—
Heart-Breaking Scenes at the Morgue
This Morning—Nineteen Coffins Ranged
Side by Side—A Husband Whose Entire
Family Was Burned to Death—Where
Does the Terrible Responsibility Rest?

The awful fire in the Bowery already num-
bers nineteen victims, with the probability
that at least two others will die before to-day
is ended.

The scene at the Morgue is sickening and
horrible.

On the glabs, ranged along both sides of
the long building, are nineteen pine coffins,
each containing the burned and disfigured
remains of a human being.

Outside, clustered about the entrance, have
been all day a score of haggard-faced people,
the friends or relatives of some of the vic-
tims of the holocaust.

Never was there a more complete fire-trap
than the rear tenement at 197 Bowery.

The owner, Abraham Stern, a lawyer, pur-
chased the property recently. He rebuilt and
refitted the building for a tenement. It was
six stories high, and had a floor surface of
25 by 45 feet. On two sides it adjoined other
buildings. There was a space 7 feet
wide at the rear, and a four-story tenement
in the rear of Krumm's Hall, Chrystie street,
was there. There was an area about 10 feet
wide in front between the trap and the
White Horse restaurant on the Bowery.

There was one staircase running up through
the building, and in front were fire-escapes.
In the rear there were two fire-escapes, the
third story down. People above that floor and
out from escape at the front had the alterna-
tive of leaping over the 7-foot area and
down to the roof of the Chrystie street tenement.

HOW THE FIRE STARTED STILL A MYSTERY.

How the fire started is still a mystery, but
it is supposed that a gas or oil stove exploded
and started the fire.

The building, like many another rear tenement,
was crowded full of people.

In its narrow limits eighty people were
working yesterday afternoon. More than
half of them were women or girls, and all
were Polish and Russian Jews.

The fire spread so rapidly, and the smoke
was so dense that the inmates became frantic
and panic-stricken. Many leaped from win-
dows and fire-escapes, but many others only
sunk down and awaited their fate.

For an hour after the fire the stores and
hallways of the neighborhood were filled
with burned and frenzied persons who had
escaped from the fire with their lives.

The fire was studied in a hospital more than
an hour, and for three hours after the fire-
men worked in the ruins for the recovery of
the bodies of the victims.

Fifteen bodies were found and removed to
the Morgue last night.

DIED IN THE HOSPITALS.

Isaiah Spend, a tailor, was found alive and
taken to Gouverneur Hospital, but died on
the way.

Ida Frank, a beautiful girl of fifteen years
of age, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.
She had leaped from a window and had re-
ceived a compound fracture of the skull.
She was alive at noon, but her recovery is
impossible.

Another young woman, who was horribly
burned about the face, arms and abdomen,
was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where she
died in great agony this morning.

A few minutes after her death a sad-faced
young man called, and upon seeing the re-
mains burst into tears. He said she was his
sweetheart and her name was Sarah Blum,
and her brother, Sigmund Blum, was too ill
to leave his home.

The woman was twenty-one years of age and
lived with her mother at 22 Allen street.

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thorough search of the ruins. There is not
a timber unburned in the building, and the
firemen were obliged to turn over masses of
debris of all sorts.

Their search resulted in the finding of
three more bodies, one a woman, and the
others men.

The woman was first taken to the Morgue,
and then Joseph Graef, who was one of the
group about the entrance, identified her as
his wife.

His grief was agonizing. He had lost his
whole family in the fire—his wife, who was
about to become a mother, and Joseph and
Celia, aged seven and four years respectively.

He wrung his hands and gasped, but no
tear bedewed his eyes. His grief was all-
consuming as he stood over the terribly
burned remains of his wife. Both her hands
were completely burned off, and her head
was buried in a charcoal.

HEART-BREAKING SCENES AT THE MORGUE.

One of the bodies taken out was that of a
man. He lay on his side, and the contents of
a pocket on which he lay were unharmed.

There were some trinkets, a card on which was
the name Reuben Levin, and \$5.19 in money.

Some young men recognized the body and
stated that Levin had but just sent for his
wife and three-year-old child. They are
now on the ocean on the way to
New York. He had just purchased
furniture for a little flat house at 82 Suffolk
street. His body was found on the sixth
floor, and he had apparently been suffocated,
though his clothing was badly burned.

Those of the dead who have been identified
are as follows:

REUBEN LEVIN, tailor, 59 Suffolk street.

ABRAHAM SCHNEIDER, twenty-five years old, 18
Katherine street.

MARTIN LEVIN, sixty-two years, 41 Division
street.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, thirty-six years, 97 Ludlow
street.

JOSEPH GRANT, wife of Herman Grant, thirty
years old.

JOSEPH GRANT, forty years old.

HERMAN GRANT, twenty-two years.

ISAIAH SPEND, Residence unknown,
SARAH BLUM, 22 Allen street.

LIST OF THE BADLY INJURED.

At Bellevue Hospital are Michael Rubin-
loff, aged twenty-nine, of 43 Essex street;
Philip Turler, aged twenty-two, 13 Delancey
street; Bernard Rothman, aged thirty-two,
146 Forsyth street.

A girl, whose only answer to questions re-
garding her name was "Kitty," was injured by
jumping from a window. She disappeared
after the fire.

Abraham Lewski jumped from a third-
story window during the fire, and broke his
arm.

Ida Frank, aged fifteen, compound frac-
ture of the skull, is dying at St. Vincent's
Hospital.

The others have fair chances of recovery.

The body of the boy found this morning is
supposed to be Jacob Marks, of 40 Delancey
street, although it has not been positively
identified.

The only woman who is reported missing
is Minnie Meyerson, eighteen years old, of
11 Ludlow street. The body of a woman at
the Morgue is probably hers.

THE MISSING.

The total number of missing persons is
four. They are: Harry Richoff, fifty
years, 34 Essex street; Jacob Freundberg,
thirty-three years, 23 Forsyth street; Bern-
stein, twenty-seven years, 238 Delancey, and
Harris Bush, twenty-seven years, 45 Norfolk
street.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

The bodies at the Morgue are horrible to
look upon. Hands are burned off, heads are
burned to a crisp, and in one or two cases the
bodies of the unfortunate are exposed.

Two bodies were entirely shorn of limbs
by the fire.

A singular fact is that although more than
half of the eighty inmates of the trap were
female, only three fatalities occurred among
them.

Druggist R. H. Luthen relates that he
saw Ida Frank leap from a third-
story window, into the street. There is an
iron spike fence on the Simpson Building
adjoining it on the south. It is six feet high
and a complete barrier to those who ascended
to the roof.

On the north the People's Theatre stage
adjoins and its roof is forty feet lower than
the roof of the tenement. Then there are
the areas on the other two sides. There was, up
near the top, a narrow staircase on the rear
side running from the roof to the ground.
But recently Abraham Stern, the owner,
removed the upper half, so that es-
cape by way of the roof was entirely cut off.

WHAT THE OWNER SAYS.

When questioned as to about the removal
of that stairway, Mr. Stern said he knew
nothing about it. He also made the remark-
able statement that the building was not a
tenement at all, and that only Janitor
Stevenson and his family lived in the
building.

The firemen found bedding and cooking
utensils and stoves on every floor of the
skeleton of a house, and the tenants of the
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AN AWFUL DEATH-TRAP.

A fireman, speaking of the trap this morn-
ing, said: "Human ingenuity could not de-
viser a more deadly death-trap. There is an
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JOSEPH GRANT, forty years old.

HERMAN GRANT, twenty-two years.

many who gave valuable assistance, and
whose names could not be learned.

The hundred policemen labored very hard
in keeping the large crowd back and al-
though Capt. Cassidy, of the Eleventh Pre-
cinct, says they did not risk their lives to
save the lives of others, they deserve credit.

Inspector Steens and his men personally
furnished abundance of aid. Besides these
there were present Sergt. Langan, of the
Sixth Precinct, with a squad of men and re-
served from the Sixth, Seventh, Tenth,
Fourteenth and Fifteenth precincts.

Chief Shay and his brave men did noble
work and used every available means to stop
the headway of the flames and give relief to
the suffering people.

They worked from the front while the
water from the theatre's tank was drenching
the rear.

SPARED THE JACK POT.

The Bowery Fire Did Not Get as Far as
the Poker Game in the Rear.

At the time of the breaking out of the
Bowery fire yesterday, four men sat in a rear
room of the White House playing poker.
There were several hundred dollars in the
"jack pot" when the cry of fire was raised,
and the gamblers fled for their lives. They
took along the money.

Isn't it a shame that the gambling apart-
ments were not touched, while the apart-
ments of the poor were burned out?" said a
sympathizing spectator.

Slocum is said to be the name of the man
who runs the game.

DID KEEPER DUGAN HELP?

Held in \$2,500 Bail for Forging Those
Workhouse Discharges.

The case of Keeper Ignatius Dugan, of the
Jefferson Market Prison, who was arrested
yesterday charged with complicity in secur-
ing the liberty of prisoners from Blackwell's
Island by means of discharge papers, to
which the Judge's name was forged, was the
principal topic of conversation in the Ninth
Ward to-day.

Long before 9 o'clock the court-room at
Jefferson Market was crowded with friends
of the keeper, and the spectators waited pa-
tiently for the case to be called.

About 10 o'clock Detective Sergt. McCauley,
of Inspector Byrne's staff, arrived with
Dugan, and a few minutes later the other
prisoners, Joseph Reilly and Joseph Huff,
were brought in. Dugan the great-
est troublemaker in the prison, was charged
with the forgery of discharge papers.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter he said:

"I am perfectly satisfied that the Court
will not believe in my guilt. My character has
always been good and theirs hasn't. I have
never furnished any discharge papers to any
one, and I am so confident of being dis-
charged that I have not even retained a
lawyer. In my opinion this is simply a
scheme on the part of these fellows to black-
mail me."

Judge Ford was telegraphed for and he ar-
rived at 10:30 this morning from Babylon.
L. I. Huff and Reilly were taken into one of
the private examination rooms, where the
complaint against Dugan was made out.

The clerk who so cleverly forged Justice
Ford's signature and Wilson, who wanted to
secure the release of Edna Clark, will prob-
ably be arrested to-day.

The complaint was drawn up on the testi-
mony of Judge Ford, and in it Commissioner
Porter charges Dugan and McEntee, the
crook who is said to have done the artistic
part of the work, with forgery in the second
degree.

Before Judge Power Dugan waived ex-
amination, and was held in \$2,500 bail for a
hearing next Wednesday. Judge Ford
thought that a small sum, but the presiding
magistrate declined to make it heavier.

Dugan said he could prove conclusively
that he was innocent when the proper mo-
ment arrived. Reilly was remanded to the
House of Detention.

The forged release upon which Edna Clark
was allowed to leave Blackwell's Island, is a
clever piece of work. Judge Ford's signature
having been almost perfectly imitated.

Henry Snyder, dentist, said that he as-
sisted a dozen of the people through his
window. Then the fire became fierce enough
there to endanger himself and his stock, and
he closed the shutter.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE BURNED OUT.

Jacob Schelen employs thirty-five hands in
clock-making on the second floor of 163
Chrystie street. When asked how he kept
the fire out of his place, he said he closed the
iron shutters.

"Didn't you see any one in the burning
house?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, we didn't look. There was lots of
noise and people yelling, but we didn't have
time to do anything but close the shutters.
We didn't want to be burned out."

Mr. Stern, the owner of the tenement,
states that his loss on the building is \$20,000,
uninsured, and Harry, Mike and People's The-
atre stage was valued at \$2,500.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

None of the Brave Men Who Rescued In-
mates of the Burning Tenement.

The employees working in Miner's theatre
when the fire broke out deserve the greatest
praise for the brave manner in which they
fought fire and smoke in their efforts to
rescue the frantic inmates. Every one agrees
that if it had not been for their brave work
there would have been twice as many lives
lost.

CHARLES R. NORMAN, who turned in the
alarm; CHARLES W. MOORE and BENJAMIN
GARDNER, who worked from the roof of the theatre
adjoining the back side of the burning build-
ing, and by putting a ladder from the roof to
the window furnished a means of escape for
the people on the fifth floor; and the men who
worked on the roof near the second story window front, and saved
many lives. Their names are:

ROBERT MULLER, workman.

HENRY HARMER, stage carpenter.

WILLIAM CONNORS, electrician.

A. H. SKELDON, manager Miner's variety
theatre.

JAMES CONWAY, ticket speculator.

ALANER KIMLEY, 29 Cannon street.

ANTHONY SAPPERS, Greenpoint.

THOMAS BRADY, of Brady & Doyle, of the
priorities of the theatre's café, worked with
all his might with the theatre employees at
the front of the building.

ALEX. MURRAY, of 235 Bleeker street,
JOHN McALLISTER, of 55 Charles street, and
JOHN HAZARD, of 55 Charles street, who work in
H. Simpson & Co.'s loan office, helped three
persons out of the basement.

FIRE PATROLMAN JAMES FAGEN took a
woman out of a side window.

Mr. SIMON, a manufacturer of clothing in
a building adjoining the doomed one, as-
sisted several people from a fire-escape on
the rear of the burning tenement house into
his window close by.

JOHN SIKKENDY, of Williamsburg, caught
three women as they jumped out of a rear
second-story window.

MICHAEL NATHAN, a waiter at 163 Chrystie
street, helped three girls out of a sixth-story
window.

Besides the ones who saved lives there are

OLD HUMIDITY HERE TO STAY.

TO-DAY IS MOIST, BUT WE ARE DOOMED
TO HAVE SOME SWEETENERS.

These Lurid Skies and Sickly Sunsets Mean
Business—Acting Signal Prophet Purcell
Says a Wet and Hot Wave is Nigh
Which Will Make Us Green—Seventy-Nix
Degrees of Humidity Already.

Lieut. Purcell is of the decided opinion
that since Mr. Noah, some years ago, pre-
dicted a considerable spell of wet weather
some months in advance, there had never ex-
isted a prophet who pretended to forecast
whose prophecies were worth considering.

Lieut. Purcell is something of a weather
prophet himself, and is in charge of Uncle
Sam's signal station in this city. The fore-
going expression of opinion concerning the
Wiggins was occasioned by a request by
THE EVENING WORLD reporter for a predic-
tion covering the month of August.

Yellow, hazy skies, sickly sunsets and
lurid sunsets have been the prevailing mete-
orological phenomena in this region for sev-
eral days, and Lieut. Purcell, when his at-
tention was called to this fact acknowledged
that the appearance of these phenomena is
usually followed by very hot weather, and
these things may be a presage of sweetening
time to come.

He would not stake his reputation as a
prophet upon this prediction, however.

This pleasant gentleman, who was loath to
commit himself on a long-distance predic-
tion, was right at home on a small order for a
supply of weather wanted to keep, "I keep
forty-eight hours, without souring."

With all the confidence in the world that
he had a "dead straight tip," and apparently
of the fact that he had failed to ap-
proach anywhere near the father of weather
prophets, Noah, in accuracy of prediction,
the Lieutenant confided this information:

There is a general rain prevailing all over
the United States. It is reported from more
than half of the signal stations. The nearest
point to New York where it rained this
morning were Washington and Albany.

The temperature at 8 A. M. was 74, with a
percentage of humidity of 76 in the atmos-
phere. The mercury in the thermometers
mounted higher, and with every hitch it made
the capacity for humidity become greater
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